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An Interesting Arbitration.

The arbitration agreed upon between
the Georgia Railroad and the Brotherhood
of Firemen presents one or two points
of novelty, not the least of which is that,
unless new precedents are created, the
outcome of the arbitration would seem
to be, theoretically at any rate, a fore-
gone conclusion. That is to say, the
points involved in the controversy have
either been determined in former arbitra-
tions which would likely be held as bind-
ing in this one, or they involve a princi-
ple which can be applied in but one way,
according to commonly accepted notions
of justice and the ordinary interpreta-
tion of constitutional rights, and that is
adversely to the contention of the fire-
men.

The Erdman act, under which arbitra-
tion has been invoked, contemplates the
settlement of controversies affecting
wages, hours of labor, or conditions of
employment. No controversy exists in the
present instance over wages or hours of
labor, and conditions of employment will
be the sole subject for arbitration. Now,
the Brotherhood firemen on the Georgia
Railroad desire to be employed under
either one or both of two conditions—
that only Brotherhood men be given pro-
motions and advancement to better runs
and higher wages, and that the employ-
ment of negro firemen be restricted or
altogether abandoned. As to the first of
these conditions, it may be said that it
appears to run counter to the adjudica-
tion of the anthracite coal strike com-
mission, in a judgment which was ac-
cepted by President Roosevelt as gov-
erning employment in the Federal civil
service, and which, it may be assumed,
would hardly be departed from in gov-
ernment regulation of employment on rail-
roads. That judgment reads:

"It is adjudged and awarded that no person shall
be refused employment or in any way discriminated
against on account of membership or nonmembership
in any labor organization, and that there shall be
no discrimination against or interference with any
employee who is not a member of any labor organiza-
tion by members of such organization."

The second condition is the real issue
in the proposed arbitration. Whereas
the first condition involved discrimination
against negro firemen, the second
involves their total exclusion from em-
ployment as firemen on the Georgia Rail-
road on racial grounds. The Brother-
hood's original demand was for the dis-
missal of all negro firemen on the double
ground of race and nonmembership in
the union. The Brotherhood officials were
subsequently induced, through the medi-
ation of Commissioners Neill and Knapp,
to alter their demand so as to agree to
the employment of negro firemen not to
exceed 25 per cent of the number of white
firemen employed, none of the negro fire-
men in this quota to be replaced, when
it fell below 25 per cent, by others of the
same race. This means the ultimate ex-
clusion of negro firemen from employ-
ment and the gradual substitution for
them of white men, presumably belonging
to the Brotherhood. From whatever point
of view these demands may be regarded,
they contemplate a racial discrimination in
employment repugnant to the natural
sense of justice and to the guaranteed
rights of the citizen.

A private employer may engage in his
service whomsoever he chooses, but how
can the Federal government reach a
judgment excluding any citizen, whatever
his race or however humble his station,
from any employment for which he is
qualified? For it must be remembered that
an award under the Erdman act is an official
pronouncement, which may be en-
forced in the courts, and which both par-
ties to the arbitration are bound to obey.
Will any United States court uphold an
award which denies the right of a citizen
to a specific employment on racial
grounds? Yet the only vital point in the
expected arbitration is this very question.

A number of people appear to have
made some money as a result of Mr.
Parson's recent deals. The ones who
lost are not being heard from exten-
sively, however.

George Marcellus Bailey, of the Hous-
ton Post, may have his faults, as we have
mildly hinted once or twice, but when
he induces one of his plutocratic friends
in Texas to ship up two dozen cans of
chili con carne and hot tamales we feel
that we should forgive him much and for-
get a great deal of him and do.

The Atlanta Constitution indulged in
another one of those five-column-wide-
big-black-type editorials last Sunday.

As this one did not crowd Frank Stan-
ton entirely off the page—though it did
rush him to the very edge—we thank
the Constitution, and flatter ourselves
our former protests may have made some
impression, after all.

A New Public Economy.

It was the Ohio idea in politics that for-
merly typified the Jacksonian dictum, to
the victors belong the spoils. That was
a theory not to be dispelled in practice
even by the residence of that eminent and
lamented apostle of civil service reform,
the deceased Senator Pendleton. But in
this enlightened day of greater self-re-
straint, if not of the candid display of
undiminished appetite, good manners are
the accepted rule in the Buckeye State
when the quadrennial elections appear
for the distribution of good things, with
the dessert of soft snaps. The theory as
to private snap formerly applied to public
office has been effectually supplanted, at
least in appearance and profession, by
the dictum of public trust.

But fate or fortune has reserved for
the State printer in the capital of Ohio
the distinction of making an addition to
the economies of the Commonwealth. He
has dissected the sweepings of the public
bldg and has asked therefrom refuse
gold-leaf worth \$1,500. This addition to
the wealth of the State is not so large as
it is impressive in other ways. The spoils-
men of the past may wickedly lament
this revelation of a lost opportunity, but
the virtuous economist may rejoice.
Again does the truth find signal illustra-
tion that there should be as much care
and watchfulness in the public service as
there is in private business. Surely no
self-respecting bank would sweep into
the dust bin the amount of a modest in-
dividual income. A new standard of vigi-
lance is set up, and the State pride of
Ohio may preen itself upon this signal
example of official well-doing.

The Boston Herald calls on Senator
Lodge to cite an instance where tea was
purchased at 16 cents a pound and resold
at 60. We should think it quite likely
this may have happened at numerous
church fairs, only the reselling price
seems suspiciously low.

And This Is June!

And so, at last, it is June! June is, per-
haps, the most important month of the
entire twelve. Its chief products are
sweet girl graduates and brides. There
are other elements attaching and ap-
pertaining to June, but they do not
amount to much—or, if they do, we
somehow seem to forget them.

Let solemn Senators prattle of tariff
tribulations and hold the ultimate con-
sumer up to scorn; let the Baileys dream
of income taxes, and the Bacons fuss
that the Tillmans talk too much in
whispers to the Aldriches while the
Bacons are expounding the law and un-
linking the kinks here and there. Let
the Mannings weep, wall, and gnash
their teeth that umbrellas do not grow
on trees and are not to be had for
the plucking. Those things are all very
well in their way, but they do not
weigh much when the sweet girl gradu-
ate has the floor and the June bride
is meditating sentimentally on the sweets
of love in a cottage built for two.

We love our Mays and our Septem-
bers, but, oh, you June! You are just
that happy time betwixt and between that
seems alone to satisfy the measure of
our desires.

"Flow'ry June,
When brooks send up a cheerful tune,
And groves a joyous sound."

We do not think we could improve on
June, and we know of no reason why we
should try, if we could. A carping
critic might be able to pluck flaws in and
find fault with June now and then, of
course. Some days may be a little too
warm, some nights a trifle cooler than
comfort would suggest, but the soul-in-
spiring average is all that it ought to be,
for—

"The moonlight is the brightest,
And the daisies are the whitest,
And every weight the lightest,
In June, in June!"

At least, it is that way in Wonderful
Washington, whatever may be the case
in Kankakee and Kalamazoo.

"Of Democrats, there are two kinds,"
says the Charleston News and Courier.
Yes, indeed; and then some.

Naval Engineering Reclaimed.

With the advent of a new Engineer-in-
chief of the Navy there is an agreeable
prospect that naval engineering will be
brought up to its proper place in the
training of naval officers. Since the
enactment of the naval personnel bill,
which amalgamated the old Engineer
Corps with the line of the navy, naval
engineering has run along in a sort of
haphazard style which has caused no
little anxiety among those who ap-
preciate the fact that naval engineering is
a specialty and a duty which is second
to nothing in the work devolving upon offi-
cers attached to ships of war. It was,
for instance, nothing short of a sorry per-
formance on the part of Rear Admiral R. D.
Evans when he stated that he took the
Atlantic fleet from Hampton Roads to
San Francisco without naval engineers.
If he did anything, he took the ships
around to the Pacific coast by the aid
of the vigilant remnant of the naval en-
gineers which has been left to the service.

Rear Admiral Hutch I. Cone, who has
now assumed the duties of Engineer-in-
chief of the navy, is a young, energetic,
and capable officer. He was the fleet
engineer of the Atlantic fleet during its
circumnavigating cruise and comes to his
duties with the proper appreciation of
the importance of naval engineering and
the realization that something must be
done to train officers in that branch of
the work unless the navy is to be visited
by another calamity such as that of the
Bennington explosion. It is evidently a
question between training naval line offi-
cers for engineering duty or having a new
corps made up from the warrant machin-
ists. Rear Admiral Cone has taken
prompt steps to have the subject investi-
gated with a view to establishing some
method by which naval engineering may
become known to officers who prefer that
specialty or who are fitted to perform
the duty. His achievements in that direc-
tion will be awaited with keen interest
in the service and his success will be
the desire of those who understand the

decadence into which naval engineering
is destined to fall under the present con-
ditions.

"Beautiful women have no mentality,"
says a professor. Chicago? Yes.

The New York Herald says a Mil-
waukee man has discovered how to
make good cigars of alfalfa. Cigars,
probably—but good, hardly.

What is the matter? Somehow, our
diplomatic plums do not seem to appeal
to distinguished Americans as they once
did.

Mr. Richard Croker again announces
that he is out of politics for good. No-
body appears to doubt this, but Mr.
Croker seems to think the semi-annual
announcement necessary, nevertheless.

A 5-cent theater has been put up in
Mombasa. Now that Mombasa is on the
map, it evidently proposes to go all the
gaits.

That stranger who asked for the gift
of a million from the United States
Treasury at least set an example in po-
liticians to some of the trusts.

One of our contemporaries has started
a subscription to purchase Mr. Manning,
of the New York Times, a new um-
brella. We do not know about that. If
Mr. Manning's umbrella had not been
so handy, things—uh, then, that may be
more an imaginary objection than other-
wise.

Industrial latitude should be more than
a mere platitude to the colored brother.

Two New York thieves have been
sent up for fifteen years each for steal-
ing goods to the value of sixty-five
cents. How foolish it is to steal things
of value represented in less than six
figures.

We note with interest that "specta-
tors" buried gibes at the street car men
all day long in Philadelphia. An oc-
casional brick seems to have been hurled
here and there also.

Mr. Cash, of the Florida legislature,
wants to purify the primary election laws.
The less cash figures in the primaries,
the better it will be, we think.

"Women, mind your own affairs," ad-
vises Mrs. Hetty Green. And they will,
too, provided they can get through with
their neighbors in time.

The tariff bill appears to be as full
of little jokers as the modern political
platform.

Strangers in the city are advised that
we have a working House of Representa-
tives in Washington, but it is not on the
job very regularly nowadays.

Washington has the unique distinction
of being one large city where there are al-
ways plenty of street cars ready to take
the crowds home from the circuses. If
this information is worth anything to any-
body, he or she is welcome to it. It is a
fact.

The entire recital of the doings of All
Baba and the forty sugar trust mag-
nates doubtless would be a sweet story.

The consensus of opinion appears to be
that the continued rise in the cost of liv-
ing is due largely to high protective tar-
iff yeast, and that Congress might remedy
the situation if it only would.

It seems to have occurred to Peru
rather suddenly that it had not indulged
in a revolution in quite a while.

We fear this new nonintoxicating whis-
ky is destined to take place alongside of
tariff revision, when it comes to popular-
ity. It will unquestionably be rated a
fine thing for the other fellow.

"Joy riders who kill and run away
are little better than outlaws," says the
New York Tribune. We think the Trib-
une might very well dispense with its
conservatism entirely in stating the case.

ADVICE TO CONSUMER.

Revive the Back-yard Garden and
Again Be Producer.

From the Atlanta Constitution.
It is true, not only in the larger cities,
but in the smaller country communities,
that individual production is being neg-
lected; the home manufacturer has, as a
rule, ceased to work as it once did, and
canned and bottled goods put in the vats of
some big manufacturing, and perhaps, im-
pregnated with benzoate of soda, are too often
taking the place of the preserves and
pickles and foods that "mother used to
make."

Then the back-yard garden has rapidly
disappeared, while the housewife sends to
the corner grocery for the day's supply
of vegetables.

In this way a tremendous aggregate
of production which cut an important figure
in the market some years back has suf-
fered lapse through neglect and indiffer-
ence.

But, unquestionably, renewed attention
to the back-yard garden and the putting
up of home supplies is one of the impor-
tant remedies for the high toll which
necessities have come to take of earning
power.

This remedy lies largely with the people
themselves, and by their efforts they can
achieve much in the direction of reduced
expenses, even though they may have little
or nothing to hope for from those who
make tariff bills and help the trusts to
levy taxes.

Passing of the Indian.

From the Baltimore Star.
A hundred years ago the great Missis-
sippi Valley and West were given up
to the Indian. When the settlers came
the Indian had forced upon him a new
mode of life. Rebellion naturally follow-
ed. There were wars, massacres. But
back of it all was the iron hand and the
inexorable law of progress. The
Indian was expected to acquire in a few
years what the white race took centu-
ries to acquire. The load of civilization
was too heavy; he broke down under it.
This is the story of his going, and only
the utmost care will avail to prevent
his extinction.

NOTHING DOING.

There was a little man
And he had a little pipe
On a very perfect plan
For the whole lot of him
And to get in all the swag,
And to gather all the dust,
So he didn't let things lag,
But he got a great trust.

Then he got things going fine
Under the old red and red fat,
With the tariff right in line
For resources just like that;
And he gathered in the pro-
perty with little hand.
As the consumers came across,
Just to help his wretched land.

And the industry just waned,
And the dividends were big.
Till the people who were stand-
ing got a notion they'd resign.
And most hopeful plans were laid
Till they found out—see 'em frown—
That to promise had been made
To revise the tariff down.
—Indianapolis News.

HEALTH FOOD.

The doctor is sure that my health is poor, he says that I waste
away; so bring me a can of the shredded bran, and a bale of the
toasted hay; oh, feed me on rice and denatured ice, and the oats
that the horses chew, and a peck of slaw and a load of straw, and
a turnip and squash or two. The doctor cries that it won't be
wise to eat of the things I like; if I make a break at a sirloin
steak, my stomach is sure to strike; I dare not reach for the
luscious peach, or stab at the lemon pie; if I make a pass at the
stew, alas! I'm sure to curl up and die. If a thing looks good, it
must be eschewed, if bad, I may eat it down; so bring me a jar of
the rich pine tar from the Health Food works up town; and bring
me a bag of your basic slag, and a sack of your bolted prunes,
and a bowl of slop from the doctor's shop, and ladle it in with spoons!
I will have to feed on the jimson weed, and the grass that the
cows may leave, for the doctor's sure that my health is poor, and
I know that he'd not deceive.

WALT MASON.

(Copyright, 1909, by George Matthew Adams.)

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE NORTH POLE.

Some say who claim the pole to know
That they have found
It hemmed around
With flows of ice and fields of snow.

But judging from the crop it yields
It is, say I,
Surrounded by
Mere flows of talk and lecture fields.

Like Old Days,
"Seems to be a great rush of game in
Africa."

"Yes, I understand it's getting so that
the colonel won't kill a lion except by
appointment."

A Local Sensation.
"I see you farmers are all buying au-
tomobiles."

"We are," admitted Farmer Whiffle-
tree, "and you can believe it or not, but
my hired man has developed enough en-
ergy to be pinched for speeding."

The Usual Thing.
"I can't tell her she's the first girl I
ever loved. She knows I've been en-
gaged before."

"Well, tell her you're glad you discover-
ed your mistake in time."

About Due.
Get ready, brother,
We must prepare
To face another
Criminoline scare.

Deeply Interested.
"You seem much impressed with that
echo."

"It's a wonderful thing."
"But why this unusual interest?"
"Why, I can say hello without hearing
that the line's busy."

Neglected Father.
"Mother has all the best of it; they
have mother songs and even talking
of instituting a Mother's Day."

"Quite so. Won't even call a college
an alma mater."

Stage Directors.
"Well, those superiors did put some spirit
into the mob scene. It looked like a
mob scene."

"Yes," explained the stage manager,
"I gave each man private instructions to
grab the center of the stage at all haz-
ards."

LARGE STANDING ARMY.

Ardent Approval of the President's
Gettysburg Speech.

From the Philadelphia Press.
The regular army is to-day larger than
it has been in our history, and President
Taft justly urged in his speech that it
should be larger still. It numbered when
the last return was published about
78,000 in all staff and line. This is less
than 1,000 to each 100,000 of population.
Were the army raised to the number per-
mitted by law, 100,000, the country
would approve.

The regular is also to-day, thanks to
the last militia act in closer touch with
the National Guard of each State than
in the past. But our military establish-
ment, Federal and State, is still with-
out a comprehensive plan linking all the
various units and providing for their
mobilization.

Were war to come our regular army
would be three times its largest size
when the Spanish war began, but there
would be the same confusion, the same
waste, and the same costly and perilous
lack of efficiency and organization at
the opening of the struggle, on which
President Taft justly touches, as has
marked every previous war in our his-
tory.

NO OPPOSITION PARTY.

A National Need More Lacking Now
Than Ever Before.

From the Baltimore North American.
The whole fabric of American govern-
ment depends upon a system of checks
and balances, because the founders fol-
lowed the theories of the English Whigs
intended to restrict aggression by the
Crown. But our government faces the
danger of demoralization, if not of dis-
integration, when the legislative branch,
meant to be only co-ordinate, becomes
dominant; because of lack of a live, sin-
cere, militant and coherent opposition.

When President Taft goes into the
South and appeals to the fairness and in-
telligence of those "solid" States to
create an effective, fighting minority he
recognizes the principle we cite. A simi-
lar division is as sadly needed in Penn-
sylvania, New Hampshire and Vermont.
But desirable as is such opposition in
State and municipal affairs, it is abso-
lutely essential in the legislature of the
nation.

Three months of the special session of
this Congress has proved that there is
no national minority party. The
Democratic party is dead. A new party
may take its name as well as its place.
But the Democratic party is dead.

Something in a Name.

From the Springfield Republican.
At this particular time it is a real catas-
trophe to a well-known writer for En-
glish magazines, popularly known as J.
Ellis Barker, to have his actual name
exposed to the British public. J. Ellis
Barker turns out to be J. Elitzbacher;
and no J. Elitzbacher can have the slight-
est influence in the British Isles. The per-
son who exposed him had a mean streak.

But Polly Put It On.
From the Richmond News Leader.
Why should it make any difference to
the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer whose
business it is to "put the kettle on,"
since Charlotte is a prohibition town,
and, moreover, this is not the season for
hot Scotch?

One Test.
From the Springfield Republican.
One test of statesmanship is to have
the votes, and Senator Aldrich has 'em.

CITY OF ALL THE PEOPLE.

Washington National and Excep-
tional in Characteristics.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No other city in the United States has
the individual character that pertains to
Washington. It is pre-eminently a na-
tional city, owned and controlled by the
people as a whole, maintained for the
pride and benefit, and ministering to the
satisfaction of all. This national charac-
ter sets the municipality apart from
other municipalities; the rules applicable
to the one fall if applied to the other.

This idea of nationality was recently
emphasized by President Taft, who as
guest at a complimentary dinner tendered
him by prominent residents of Washing-
ton, spoke upon the question of the city's
form of government. There have been
battles won during the last few years have
agitated the question of overhauling the
present form of government and granting
the people of the city a more direct voice
in their own affairs.

The President declared that, inasmuch
as the city was national rather than local
in character, belonged to all the people
instead of those who happen to be so-
journers therein, the government should
rest where it has from the beginning, in
Congress, which, as representing the en-
tire nation, is qualified to conduct the
municipal affairs in a manner befitting
the circumstances. The plan of city gov-
ernment may need slight alterations to
bring it into greater harmony with mod-
ern conditions, but such modification can-
not properly place the city government
upon a popular electoral basis.

A movement is now proposed to en-
dorse to persist the big national or-
ganizations, fraternal and business, to
erect in Washington headquarters build-
ings where their annual conventions may
be held. In such a project Washington
is likely to find lively opposition among
other cities. Cleveland, for instance,
would not voluntarily surrender posses-
sion of the headquarters buildings of the
railroad engineers even to promote the
architectural glory of Washington. It is
their ambition on the part of the
Capital City, but a large undertaking.

A FLYING MACHINE HOAX.

How Pittsburghers Were "Fooled"
Half a Century Ago.

In old steamboat times, more than
fifty years ago, there came a great
drought in the Ohio Valley, and Pitts-
burgh was lined far and wide with
steamboats waiting for a "rise."
Steamboat men—captains, pilots and
men—were jolly each other for pas-
time, when an old pilot, native of Cov-
ington, Ky., casually remarked to an
old engineer, native of Pittsburgh, that
there were more d—d fools in Pitts-
burgh than anywhere else on earth, and
proposed to bet \$100 that he could prove
it.

Of course the bet was taken for the
"honor of the town."
The pilot manipulated the newspaper
boys with a story of flying machine
the most natural and perfect in the
world, the discovery of a French savant
who was making a tour of the country
and would give an exhibition on a cer-
tain day by flight of the "aerial machine"
from one of the bridges over the Allegheny River.

Owing to general stagnation of busi-
ness on account of the low water at
that time, the newspapers exploited the
exhibition and every body became in-
terested. Excitement was great, and man-
ly grew so intense as the day approached
that it was arranged by common con-
sent that the schools should have a hol-
iday, and the banks, factories, busi-
ness places generally should close in
order that every one might see the show.

When the day arrived everybody in
and around Pittsburgh was at the river
front, although it proved to be a cold
and blustering day, with a strong wind
blowing down stream.

The old pilot (masquerading as the
fictitious French savant), muffled in a
cloak and unknown to the crowd, work-
ed his way to the center of the
bridge, threw a goodly number of
sailing down the river, dropped his
cloak and hid in the crowd.

It is said that excluding those who
were in on the bet, no person has ever
found out how the pilot did this, and
would admit he had been one of the fools
taken in by the Pittsburgh flying-ma-
chine exhibition.

What He Saved in Office.

From the Cleveland Leader.
A prominent Democratic politician, who
lived at Allentown, was appointed to the
position of naval officer at Philadelphia
during the second Cleveland administra-
tion. While in the city he made a host
of friends, and all of his waking hours,
when he was not engaged in official du-
ties, were spent with these gentlemen,
attending various interesting and costly
entertainments. At the expiration of his
term of office he returned home, and his
good mother, who was an old-fashioned
German woman, said to him, curiously:
"John, what did you save during the
four years you were in office?"
"Mother," he said, with a smile light-
ing up his countenance, "I accomplished
wonders—I saved my life."

Grand Duke to Earn Salary.

From the Baltimore American.
The influence of popular opinion, as
voiced by the Duma, is already seen in
Russia, where the Grand Duke Michael
has insisted on doing active service in
the Russian army, of which he is an
officer, although this service takes him
from the gayeties of the capital and is
real work instead of nominal duty. He
will be the first grand duke to earn his
salary, but there will be others.</